HANDEL & HAYDN SOCIETY

Musical Festival!

ON THE 21st, 22d, AND 23d OF MAY. 1857

ON THURSDAY MORNING, 21st, AT 10 O'CLOCK, ADDRESS BY

HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP,

TO BE FOLLOWED BY

HAYDN'S CREATION.

IN THE AFTERNOON AT 3 1-2 O'CLOCK,

A Miscellaneous, Orchestral and Vocal Concert.

ON FRIDAY MORNING, 22d, AT 10 1-2 O'CLOCK,

MENDELSSOHN'S ELIJAH.

And on the Afternoon, at 3 1-2 o'clock, a VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT, similar to the one of the day preceding.

On SATURDAY MORNING 23d, at 10 1-2 o'clock, a GRAND ORCHESTRAL and VOCAL CONCERT, and on SATURDAY EVENING, at 7 1-2 o'clock,

Handel's Messiah,

WITH A

CHORUS OF SIX HUNDRED & AN ORCHESTRA OF EIGHTY PERFORMERS.

☞ THE DOORS WILL BE OPENED ONE HOUR BEFORE THE COMMENCEMENT OF EACH PERFORMANCE. ☜

CARL ZERRAHN, ... **Conductor.**

F. F. MÜLLER, ... **Organist.**

Tickets, with Reserved Seats, at Five Dollars each,

For sale at Russell & Richardson's, 291 Washington Street, and SINGLE TICKETS to the separate Concerts, at One Dollar each, for sale at the same place, until WEDNESDAY EVENING, after which time the sale will be continued at the MUSIC HALL.

J. S. POTTER, PRINTER, 2 SPRING LANE.

THE FOLLOWING VOCALISTS WILL APPEAR IN THE "ELIJAH," THIS MORNING

MRS. J. H. LONG,
MRS. J. M. MOZART,
MRS. F. A. HILL,
MISS ADA. PHILLIPS,
MR. GEO. SIMPSON,
MR. C. R. ADAMS,
DR. GUILMETTE,
THE TRIO OF BOYS,
MOZART QUARTETTE,
SCHOOL-STREET CHOIR

THE FOLLOWING COMPRISES THE SOLO TALENT ENGAGED FOR THE FESTIVAL.

MRS. ELIOT, Late Miss Anna Stone, MRS. J. M. MOZART, MR. GEO. SIMPSON,
MISS ADA. PHILLIPS, MRS. F. A. HILL, MR. C. R. ADAMS,
MRS. J. H. LONG, MISS JENNY TWICHELL, DR. GUILMETTE,
MR. STEPHEN W. LEACH,
MASTERS WHITE, LORING AND CHASE of the Church of the Advent,
The MOZART QUARTETTE and the SCHOOL-STREET CHOIR.

INSTRUMENTAL SOLOISTS.

WM. MASON, EDW. MOLLENHAUR, SIG. DeRIBAS.

THE ORCHESTRA IS AS FOLLOWS.

24 VIOLINS.

SCHULTZE,
SUCK, I.
ECKHARDT,
GAERTNER,
A. FRIES,
MEISEL,
WEINZ,
GRILL.
MOLLENHAUER,
BESIG,
MATZKA,
REYER.
EICHLER, I,
VERRON, I,
KEYZER,
WERNER,
EICHLER, II,
VANSTANE,
MOORHOUSE,
SUCK, III,
LIEBSCH,
WARREN,
WHITE,
NEWINGER,

9 VIOLAS.

RYAN, I,
KREBS,
ANDRES,
BAUER,
SCHNEIDER,
ZOHLER,
SCHLIMPER.
MORIANI,
COMER.

10 Violoncello.

W. FRIES,
JUNGNICKEL,
SUCK, II,
VERRON,
MAASS,
FALKENSTEIN,
SEIP,
LUHDE,
BRANNES,
BERGNER.

8 Contrabasso.

STEIN,
KAMMERLING,
FRIESE,
KEHRHAHN,
LO BIANCO,
STEINMANN,
H. FRIES,
KLUGE,

3 FLUTES.

KOPPITZ,
RAMETTI,
TELTOW.

3 OBOES.

DE RIBAS,
FAULWASSER,
ADELUNG.

4 CLARIONETS

SCHULZ,
GARDNER,
McDONALD,
RYAN, II.

2 BASSOONS.

HUNSTOCK,
HOCHSTEIN.

4 HORNS.

HAMANN.
TROJSI,
REGESTEIN, I,
PLAGEMANN.

4 TRUMPETS.

HEINECKE,
GLASER,
PINTER,
JACOBUS.

4 TROMBONES

RIMBACH,
STOHR,
REGESTEIN, II,
CUNDY.

1 Timpani & Triangle.

STOHR, II.

1 BASS DRUM & CYMBALS.

KALKMANN.

1 SIDE DRUM.

GAFNEY.

TOTAL, SEVENTY-EIGHT.

THE WHOLE UNDER THE CONDUCTORSHIP OF

CARL ZERRAHN.

Previous to the last Chorus of each Oratorio, a short space of time will be allowed for such portions of the audience as may desire to leave the Hall, to pass out without annoyance to the remainder.

PROGRAMME.

PART FIRST.

INTRODUCTION.

REC. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—As God, the Lord of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word.

OVERTURE.

CHORUS. *The People.*—Help, Lord! wilt thou quite destroy us? The harvest now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power cometh to help us. Will then the Lord be no more God in Zion?

REC. CHORUS. The deep affords no water, and the rivers are exhausted. The suckling's tongue now cleaveth for thirst to his mouth: the infant children ask for bread, and there is no one breaketh it to feed them.

DUET AND CHORUS. *The People.*—Lord bow thine ear to our prayer.

DUET. MRS. MOZART and MISS TWICHELL.—Zion spreadeth her hands for aid, and there is neither help nor comfort.

REC. *Obadiah.* MR. SIMPSON.—Ye people rend your hearts and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God. I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for he is slow to anger, and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth him of the evil.

AIR. If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me. Thus saith our God.

Oh that I knew where I might find him, that I might come even before his presence.

CHORUS. *The People.*—Yet doth the Lord see it not: he mocketh at us; his curse has fallen down upon us; his wrath will pursue us, till he destroy us. For he, the Lord our God, he is a jealous God; and he visiteth all the fathers' sins on the children to the third and fourth generation of them that hate him. His mercies on thousands fall—fall on all them that love him and keep his commandments.

REC. *An Angel.* MISS PHILLIPS.—Elijah, get thee hence: depart, and turn thee eastward; thither hide thee by Cherith's brook. There shalt thou drink its waters; and the Lord thy God hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there; so do according unto his word.

DOUBLE QUARTETTE. *Angels.* THE MOZART QUARTETTE, and the SCHOOL ST. CHOIR.—For He shall give his angels charge over thee; that they shall protect thee in all the way thou goest; that their hands shall uphold and guide thee, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

REC. *An Angel.* MISS PHILLIPS.—Now Cherith's brook is dried up, Elijah; arise and depart; and get thee to Zarephath: thither abide: for the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee. And the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruise of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.

REC. AND AIR. *The Widow.* MRS. MOZART.—What have I to do with thee, O man of God? art thou come to me to call my sin unto remembrance?—to slay my son art thou come hither? Help me, man of God! my son is sick! and his sickness is so sore, that there is no breath left in him. I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and weep at night. See mine affliction. Be thou the Orphan's helper.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O Lord my God, in mercy help this widow's son! For thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in mercy and truth. Lord my God; O let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live.

The Widow. MRS. MOZART.—Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE. Lord my God, O let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live!

The Widow. MRS. MOZART.—The Lord hath heard thy prayer; the soul of my son reviveth!

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Now behold, thy son liveth.

The Widow. MRS. MOZART— Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that His word in thy mouth is the truth. What shall I render to the Lord for all his benefits to me?

DUET.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might

O, blessed are they who fear him.

CHORUS.—Blessed are the men who fear him; they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous

REC. AND CHORUS. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before whom I stand; three years this day fulfilled, I will show myself unto Ahab; and the Lord will then send rain again upon the earth.

Ahab. MR. ADAMS.—Art thou Elijah, he that troubleth Israel?

CHORUS.—Thou art Elijah, he that troubleth Israel.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—I never troubled Israel's peace; it is thou, Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands; and thou hast followed Baalim!

Now send and gather to me, the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel; there summon the prophets of Baal, and also the prophets of the groves, who are feasted at Jezebel's table. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

CHORUS.—Then we shall see whose God, is God the Lord.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE. Rise then, ye priests of Baal; select and slay a bullock, and put no fire under it; uplift your voices, and call the god ye worship, and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

CHORUS.—Yea, and the God who by fire shall answer, let him be God

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Call first upon your god: your numbers are many; I, even I, only remain, the prophet of the Lord! Invoke your forest-gods and mountain deities

CHORUS. *Priests of Baal.*—Baal we cry to thee; hear and answer us. Heed the sacrifice we offer; hear us, O Baal!

Hear, mighty god! Baal, O answer us; let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe. O hear us, Baal

REC. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Call him louder, for he is a god. He talketh; he is pursuing; or he is in a journey; or peradventure, he sleepeth; so awaken him: call him louder

CHORUS. *Priests of Baal.*—Hear our cry. O Baal. Now arise; wherefore slumber?

REC. AND AIR.—*Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Call him louder! he heareth not. With knives and lancets cut yourselves after your manner; leap upon the altar ye have made; call him and prophecy. Not a voice will answer you: none will listen, none heed you.

CHORUS. *Priests of Baal.*—Hear and answer, Baal; Mark how the scorner derideth us. Hear and answer.

REC. AND AIR. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Draw near, all ye people, come to me. Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel, this day let it be known that thou art God; and I am thy servant. O show to all this people that I have done these things according to thy word. O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and show this people that thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned.

QUARTETTE. *Angels.* SCHOOL ST. CHOIR.—Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee. He never will suffer the righteous to fall. He is at thy right hand.

Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon thee.

REC. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—O thou who makest thine angels spirits;—Thou whose ministers are flaming fires, let them now descend.

CHORUS. *The People.*—The fire descends from heaven; the flames consume his offering.

Before Him upon your faces fall. The Lord is God; O Israel, hear. Our God is one Lord; and we will have no other gods before the Lord.

REC. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape you; bring them down to Kishon's brook: and there let them be slain

CHORUS. *The People.*—Take all the prophets of Baal and let not one of them escape us; bring all, and slay them

AIR. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Is not his word like a fire; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces?

For God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet his sword; and he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

AIR. MISS PHILLIPS. Woe unto them who forsake Him; destruction shall fall upon them, for they have transgressed against him. Though they are by him redeemed; yet they have spoken falsely against him

REC. AND CHORUS. *Obadiah.* MR. SIMPSON.—O man of God help thy people. Among the Idols of the Gentiles, are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers. The Lord our God alone can do these things

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—O Lord, thou hast overthrown thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of thy people; open the heavens and send us relief; help thy servant now, O God.

The People.—Open the heavens and send us relief: help, help thy servant now, O God.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Go up now, child, and look toward the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

The Youth. MRS. HILL.—There is nothing; the heavens are as brass above me.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against thee; yet if they pray and confess thy name, and turn from their sin when thou dost afflict them; then hear from heaven and forgive the sin. Help, send thy servant help, O God!

The People.—Then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin. Help, send thy servant help, O God.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Go up again, and still look toward the sea.

The Youth. MRS. HILL.—There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Hearest thou no sound of rain?—seest thou nothing arise from the deep?

The Youth. MRS. HILL.—No; there is nothing.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Have respect to the prayer of Thy servant, O Lord my God! Unto Thee will I cry, Lord, my rock: be not silent to me; and thy great mercies remember, Lord!

The Youth. MRS. HILL.—Behold a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind; the storm rusheth louder and louder!

The People.—Thanks be to God for all his mercies!

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Thanks be to God, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth forevermore!

CHORUS.—Thanks be to God! He laveth the thirsty land! The waters gather; they rush along; they are lifting their voices.

The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty. But the Lord is above them and Almighty.

PART SECOND.

Air. MRS. LONG.—Hear ye, Israel; hear what the Lord speaketh: "O hadst thou heeded my commandments!"

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and his Holy one, to him oppressed by tyrants: Thus saith the Lord: I am He that comforteth, be not afraid, for I am thy God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who art thou that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord thy Maker, who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations? Be not afraid, for I, thy God, will strengthen thee.

CHORUS.—Be not afraid, saith God the Lord. Be not afraid! thy help is near. God, the Lord thy God saith unto thee, "Be not afraid!"

Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.

REC. AND CHORUS. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—The Lord hath exalted thee from among the people; and over his people hath made thee king. But thou, Ahab, hast done evil to provoke him to anger above all that were before thee: as if it had been a light thing for thee to walk in the sins of Jeroboam. Thou hast made a grove and an altar to Baal, and served him and worshipped him.—Thou hast killed the righteous, and also taken possession. And the Lord shall smite all Israel, as a reed is shaken in the water; and he shall give Israel up, and thou shalt know He is the Lord.

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—Have ye not heard he hath prophesied against all Israel.

CHORUS.—We heard it with our ears.

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—Hath he not prophesied also against the King of Israel?

CHORUS.—We have heard it with our ears.

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Doth Ahab govern the kingdom of Israel while Elijah's power is greater than the king's: the gods do so to me and more, if by to-morrow about this time, I make not his life as the life of one of them whom he hath sacrificed at the brook of Kishon!

CHORUS.—He shall perish!

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—Hath he not destroyed Baal's prophets?

CHORUS.—He shall perish!

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—Yea, by the sword he destroyed them all.

CHORUS.—He destroyed them all

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—He also closed the heavens.

CHORUS.—He also closed the heavens.

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—And called down a famine upon the land.

CHORUS.—And called down a famine upon the land.

The Queen. MRS. LONG.—So go ye forth and seize Elijah, for he is worthy to die; slaughter him, do unto him as he hath done.

CHORUS.—Woe to him, he shall perish: for he closed the heavens. And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Let the guilty prophet perish. He hath spoken falsely against our land and us, as we have heard with our ears. So go ye forth, seize on him, he shall die.

REC. *Obadiah.* MR. SIMPSON.—Man of God, now let my words be precious in thy sight. Thus saith Jezebel, "Elijah is worthy to die." So the mighty gather against thee, and they have prepared a net for thy steps; that they may seize thee, that they may slay thee. Arise then, and hasten for thy life: to the wilderness journey. The Lord thy God doth go with thee. He will not fail thee. He will not forsake thee. Now begone, and bless me also.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—Though stricken, they have not grieved. Tarry here my servant; the Lord be with thee. I journey hence to the wilderness.

AIR. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—It is enough, O Lord; now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers. I desire to live no longer; now let me die, for my days are but vanity. I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts; for the children of Israel have broken Thy covenant, thrown down Thine altars; and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life to take it away.

REC. MR. SIMPSON.—See; now he sleepeth beneath a juniper tree in the wilderness; and there the angel of the Lord encampeth round about all them that fear him.

TERZETTO. *Angels.* BOYS FROM CHURCH OF THE ADVENT.—Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help. Thy help cometh from the Lord, the maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved; thy Keeper will never slumber.

CHORUS. *Angels.*—He, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.

REC. *An Angel.* MISS PHILLIPS.—Arise, Elijah, for thou hast a long journey before thee. Forty days and forty nights shalt thou go; to Horeb, the mount of God.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—O Lord, I have labored in vain; yea, I have spent my strength for nought, and in vain.

O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; that the mountains would flow down at Thy presence, to make Thy name known to Thy adversaries, through the wonders of Thy works.

O Lord, why hast thou made us to err from Thy ways, and hardened our hearts that they do not fear Thee? O that I now might die!

AIR. MISS PHILLIPS.—O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him, and he shall give thee thy heart's desires. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil doers.

CHORUS.—He that shall endure to the end, shall be saved.

REC. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—Night falleth round me! O Lord, be Thou not far from me! hide not thy face, O Lord, from me; my soul is thirsting for Thee, as a thirsty land.

An Angel. MISS PHILLIPS.—Arise now! get thee without, stand on the mount before the Lord: for there His glory will appear and shine on thee! Thy face must be veiled, for he draweth near.

CHORUS.—Behold! God the Lord passed by! And a mighty wind rent the mountains around, brake in pieces the rocks, brake them before the Lord; but yet the Lord was not in the tempest.

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And the sea was upheaved, and the earth was shaken; but yet the Lord was not in the earthquake.

And after the earthquake came a fire; but yet the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire there came a still small voice; and in that still voice, onward came the Lord.

REC. MISS TWICHELL.—Above him stood the Seraphim, and one cried to another.

QUARTET AND CHORUS. *Angels.* MRS. MOZART, MRS LITTLE, MISS BARTLETT, MISS TWICHELL.—Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord—the Lord Sabaoth. Now his glory hath filled all the earth.

REC. *Chorus.*—Go, return upon thy way; for the Lord yet hath left him seven thousand in Israel, knees which have not bowed to Baal. Go, return upon thy way; thus the Lord commandeth.

Elijah. DR. GUILMETTE.—I go on my way in the strength of the Lord. For thou art my Lord; and I will suffer for thy sake. My heart is therefore glad, my glory rejoiceth, and my flesh shall also rest in hope.

AIR. *Elijah.* DR. GUILMETTE.—For the mountain shall depart, and the hills be removed; but thy kindness shall not depart from me, neither shall the covenant of thy peace be removed.

CHORUS.—Then did Elijah the prophet break forth like a fire; his words appeared like burning torches. Mighty kings by him were overthrown; he stood on the mount of Sinai, and heard the judgments of the future; and in Horeb its vengeance. And when the Lord would take him away to heaven, lo, there came a fiery chariot with fiery horses; and he went by a whirlwind to heaven.

AIR. MR. ADAMS.—Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in their heavenly Father's psalm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.

REC.—Behold, God hath sent Elijah the prophet, before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord. And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children and the heart of the children unto their fathers; lest the Lord shall come and smite the earth with a curse.

CHORUS.—But the Lord from the north hath raised one, who from the rising, on his name shall call. Shall call upon his name, and come on Princes.

Behold my servant, and mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth! On him the spirit of God shall rest—the spirit of wisdom, and understanding, the spirit of might and of counsel, the spirit of knowledge, and of the fear of the Lord.

Thus saith the Lord: "I have raised one from the north, who on my name shall call."

QUARTETTE. THE MOZART QUARTETTE.—O, come, every one that thirsteth, O come to the waters; come unto him; O hear, and your souls shall live forever.

CHORUS.—And then shall your light break forth as the light of morning breaketh: and your health speedily spring forth then, and the glory of the Lord ever shall reward you.

Lord, our Creator, how excellent thy Name is in all the nations. Thou fillest heaven with thy glory.—AMEN.